

# Great Sums Wagered on the Dare-Devil Automobile Race; Three Hundred Thousand to See Death-Defying Contest

## AUTO RACERS DEFY FATE IN LAST TRIALS

Big Machines Go Over the Course To-Day at Reckless Speed—Vanderbilt-Whitney Race Is Off.

## PROTEST OF THE FRENCH RIDERS IS THROWN OUT.

Donor of the Cup Decides that the Entry of the Thomas Machine Shall Stand and Notifies Contestants.

(Continued from First Page.)

him to say whether the protest shall lie, and the question was of more importance than the race with Mr. Whitney and Mr. Stevens.

Six racing cars were out to-day, death being first to take the course and finishing in fifty-two minutes. He had a sharp brush with Christie at Krug's Corner. Lawwell made the course in thirty-nine minutes, and Shepard in thirty-six. Wagner, Duray and Lytle passed Krug's Corner only once, finishing at their training camp after a run of twenty miles. Jan-ety in a 50 horse-power Mercedes and Clement in a 40 horse-power Maybach-Clement touring car raced one lap over the course. Janety getting a ten-minute handicap. Clement won by over a mile in 41 1/2 minutes.

### Woman Would Run Car Over Course.

Mrs. Frederick John Linz, founder of the Women's Auto Club, of San Francisco, and woman driver of considerable note, appeared at Krug's today intending to drive a racing car over the course, but was disappointed in her failure to secure a car. She will try this afternoon to make a record for touring cars in the new 1907 Thomas car sent out for her use.

### Anything to Win.

The daredevil chauffeurs have declared that they are going in to win and to risk their own lives. No one is invited to crowd about the course. To protect those who happen to be at dangerous turns the Cup Commission has placed wire fences ten feet in height about the curves. These fences will be at Krug's Corner, Halpin Turn, the grandstand and other places. Should an automobile going at breakneck speed strike one of these fences it would tear through it as though it were tissue paper.

## FOUND A BIG SNAKE ON DIVING BOARD

Performer at County Fair Came Down in a Hurry from Lofty Perch.

Harry Holden, the high diver of the County Fair show, is to-day explaining that while he is no Cuban he had to come down from his high perch on account of "Tart." The high story and along snake, lads, and here is how it happened:

Holden went up into the rafters of Madison Square Garden yesterday afternoon to make his daily death-defying back dive into a small tank 41 1/2 feet below. Pete Prunty, the human megaphone, had just informed the matinee audience, consisting mostly of women and children, that Holden would take his life in his hands which the diver was seen to suddenly desert his diving perch and hurriedly climb down. The audience hissed.

Something else liked, too. Every one looked up to the high perch at which Holden was poised, and there they saw "Tart," a fat, sixteen-foot snake, snugly coiled about the diving board.

Allen S. Williams, a collector of No. 15 Fifth avenue, had brought the snake to the show to offer him in swap with Prof. Hurd, who has a snake show in the fair. When left alone, "Tart" sat quietly wagging his tail and shaking himself where he would be a horrible example to tank performers.

Williams went up on the grider and annexed "Tart." Intervention was peaceful, moderate and liberal. The green agent lighted a Havana and got busy.

**RESIGNED BECAUSE OF  
INSULT TO AMERICA.**

Chief Steward of French Liner Quits Post After Twenty-six Years with Company.

H. J. Matson is sailing across the briny on the French liner Provence, but for the first time in twenty-six years he is not a chief steward in the employ of the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique. He resigned before the ship sailed yesterday. Mr. Matson was the only American chief steward in the company's service, and when he wanted to exhibit his life raft, with which the ship is fitted, to the United States Government authorities, and M. Saguet, general agent of the line, objected, he promptly declared he would not have America insulted in any such manner, and threw up the job. He is one of the best known men on the Atlantic.

## Wagner Trying to Pass "Daredevil" Tracy on a Narrow Stretch of the Vanderbilt Cup Course



## WIFE'S DREAM OF DEATH PROVED TRUE

Saw Husband Dying and Hurried to His Lodgings to Find Him a Suicide.

Joseph Grover went on so desperate and prolonged a debauch six weeks ago that he lost his job as a gas fitter and his wife too. The wife, who worked as a waitress in a quick lunch room, left him until he should sober up. She went to live with friends in Brooklyn.

She had not seen her husband since, but last night she dreamed something was wrong with him and that he was dying. To-day she went to the furnished-room house where he lodged, at No. 51 Fourth avenue, to see if anything was really the matter.

As she walked in the house she met an ambulance surgeon and a policeman coming out. Her husband had just been pronounced dead of carbolic acid poisoning. He had committed suicide some time during the night in his stuffy little room on the top floor of the old four-story brown-stone house.

The landlady, Mrs. Hopper, found him sitting in a chair, with one leg twisted up over a table. On the floor was a bottle which had contained enough poison, the doctor said, to kill a dozen men. Yet after swallowing it Grover had strength and nerve enough to try to write a farewell message. On a scrap of paper he had managed to scrawl with a stub of pencil a note beginning:

To my Darling Wife. He got that far before the deadly stuff began to cramp him. The rest of the note was a meaningless scrawl of lines. The pencil end was still in his stiff fingers.

Grover was forty-eight years old, and had always been a steady workman until he went on his fatal drunk in August.

### LIGHTING PIPE CAUSES DEATH.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 5.—James McNulty, of Pittsburg, was employed as a miner in the No. 11 shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, and with other men was working in a gaseous gangway. Excited orders were given that no lights should be struck, but one of the men, desiring a smoke, ignored the orders and struck a match to light his pipe. An explosion followed and McNulty was burned to death.

## RAW DOG MEAT THEIR DIET ON HONEYMOON TRIP

Spencer-Trask and His Bride Make Trip Across Northern Labrador.

In the summer honeymoon on which Spencer Trask took his bride there was a raw dog to eat instead of honey and a temperature of ten or fifteen below zero. It wasn't lower, instead of the balmy, honeymoon month of an Italian or Long Island garden. Details of the most strenuous bridal tour in history have just been received in the form of a message from Domino, which is so far north that it is found only on the maps of cold storage companies.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

Spencer Trask is a marine engineer in the United States Navy. When he has any spare time he spends it securing the dappled face of creation in regions of new sensations. He had just got married last spring when he read of how two men lost their lives in an effort to cross the dreary wastes of Labrador at Hudson's Bay. These two men were Spencer Trask and his bride.

## MAN DROPS DEAD UPON STAIRWAY OF "L" STATION

Apparently Prosperous, But Nothing in Pockets to Identify Him.

A well-dressed man, apparently in prosperous circumstances, but without a card or letter to identify him, fell dead to-day while running up the steps of the Eighth avenue elevated road at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street.

He was about fifty-five years old, five feet eight inches in height, and weighed about 180 pounds. He was almost bald, had gray hair, a prominent nose, and wore a black suit and black derby hat. On the lapel of his coat he wore a G. A. R. button and in a pocket he had another G. A. R. emblem. He wore a white shirt with black stripes and black patent leather shoes.

His hands were small and rather delicate, and the nails manicured. He had a long, straight nose and strong facial features. Because his clothes were of fine texture and his face strong, and from his general appearance, the police believed that he might be a prominent man, but he had no letters or papers in his pockets.

The man is believed to have come from the Bronx on the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street cross-town car and to have reached Eighth avenue just as a train approached. He started to run up the stairs to the 127th station. When almost at the top he fell over.

Policeman James Flood, of the West One Hundredth street station, who had been standing on the corner, ran up the steps, loosened the man's collar and instructed the station agents to throw water in his face while he ran to the hospital for an ambulance.

When Dr. Walker came with the ambulance the man was dead. The doctor said that apoplexy, brought on by the exertion of running up the steps, was the cause of death.

The body was sent to the West One Hundredth and Twenty-fifth street station. The ticket seller and the ticket checker said they had never seen the man before and did not believe he was a regular patron of that station.

They rode on in the hope of reaching some settlement or finding some native who could direct them to safety, but the days went by without a sign of habitation. Another dog was killed and eaten and still another. They lost all reckoning of time.

Finally when they had killed the last dog they could spare, without having abandoned the bridges, they reached a small settlement on the opposite side of Labrador. From the point the messenger was dispatched with the telegram which arrived yesterday.

So little Mrs. Spencer Trask has the distinction of being the only white woman that has crossed Northern Labrador.

## MRS. PLATT TO STAY IN COUNTRY HOME

Unpacks Her Furniture, and Senator Has a Restful Day in Town.

Old Senator Platt stayed comfortably in bed at his rooms in the Hotel Gotham, on Fifth avenue, to-day. His son and his secretary did not call him out again to his inner sanctuary in the United States Express Company's building. It wasn't necessary. Mrs. Platt did not come down from Highland Mills. The Senator was reported to be in excellent spirits.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

During the early part of the week Mrs. Platt had done a lot of packing up with the intention, so she said, of moving to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her furniture and for the removal of her family to the country. She had arranged for the removal of her family to the country.

## WOMAN 102 YEARS OLD DIES IN BAYSIDE.

Leaves Daughter of 67 and Had Three Sons, All of Whom Were Killed in Accidents.

Mrs. Jane Murphy died at her home in Crookman street, Bayside, to-day at the advanced age of 102 years. The attending physician said old age was the cause of death. She leaves one daughter, Mary McKee, sixty-seven years of age.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

Mrs. Murphy came to America from County Louth, Ireland, thirty-two years ago. She had three sons, all of whom met death in accidents.

For summer, the country; for winter, the city; for all the time,

White Rose Ceylon Tea

IRONMASTER RICHARDS DEAD

HOUSE OF MORRISON

Look before you leap into our Fall clothes, and don't overlook the fact that my three stores are chock-a-block with the proper apparel at the lowest prices.

J. MORRIS FURNISH HOMES COMPLETE

Look before you leap into our Fall clothes, and don't overlook the fact that my three stores are chock-a-block with the proper apparel at the lowest prices.

The Green Edition of THE EVENING WORLD Contains all Sporting News of the day.

No Extra Charge for It. Advertisements for the World may be sent at any American Daily or Magazine Office in the city until 9 P. M.